

FIRST DRAFT

BATMAN
THE ASTROLOGER

BY
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BATMAN

"THE ASTROLOGER"

by

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FIRST DRAFT
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CAST LIST

	<u>PART</u>
BATMAN	1 and 2
ROBIN	1 and 2
COMMISSIONER GORDON	1 and 2
CHIEF O'HARA	1 and 2
ALFRED	1 and 2
AUNT HARRIET	1
THE ASTROLOGER	1 and 2
VENUS	1 and 2
MERCURY	1 and 2
MARS	1 and 2
PLUTO	1
MR. MORTON	1
GIRL	1
SALESMAN	1 and 2
GATEMAN	1
RADIO VOICE	2
ARTHUR ARCHER	2
LEO ORLOFF	2
GUARD	2
MAN	2
WOMAN	2
WARDEN CRICHTON	2

SET LIST

INTERIORS:

COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE
WAYNE MANOR STUDY
WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM
HELICOPTER
PENTHOUSE HIDEAWAY
BATCAVE
BUS
AUDITORIUM WITH STAGE
JEWELER'S SHOP
BATMOBILE
MUSEUM
ARCHER ENTRANCE HALL
BANK
WARDEN'S OFFICE

EXTERIORS:

CORRAL AREA
CITY STREET #1
AUDITORIUM ENTRANCE
YACHT BASIN GATES
DOCK AREA - YACHT BASIN
STREET - STATUE OF JUSTICE
MUSEUM AND STREET
STREET #2
STREET #3
SMALL PARK AREA

"THE ASTROLOGER"

TEASER

FADE IN

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | EXT. GOTHAM CITY - FULL SHOT - DAY (STOCK) | 1 |
| 2 | EXT. ANGLE ON POLICE HEADQUARTERS - DAY (STOCK) | 2 |
| 3 | INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY | 3 |

Gordon and Chief O'Hara are examining a large map, fastened to a wall by a tack, and labeled: "RARE ART MAP". On it, various treasures are symbolized, in Gotham City.

GORDON

Very good, Chief O'Hara.
Impressive!

O'HARA

Part of our new, scientific
crime-fighting program, Commissioner.
(gestures at map)
It shows every art treasure in
Gotham City - so's we can check
them all out at a moment's notice.

GORDON

It's a step forward, O'Hara. A
big step.

As they beam at each other, the door BANGS open.

- | | | |
|---|---------------|---|
| 4 | ANGLE ON DOOR | 4 |
|---|---------------|---|

As the ASTROLOGER sweeps in. He wears a white beard, is impressively tall, with a cloak rippling in astrological symbols, cowled above his head. He carries a wand. A COP is trying to prevent his entrance.

ASTROLOGER

Let me by, you dolt!

He touches the cop with his wand. A brief electric CRACKLE, the cop stiffens, slumps unconscious.

GORDON

What is the meaning of this?

O'HARA

(rushing to cop)
And what'd ye do to me man?

Cont.

ASTROLOGER

Simple electrical shock, causing temporary unconsciousness. The rest will do him good.

(to Gordon)

Commissioner Gordon - my card.

The Astrologer SNAPS his fingers, a card appears, glitter dusting off it as Gordon takes it, reads!

GORDON

The Astrologer. The Future revealed; the Past explains; the Present clarified.

ASTROLOGER

Exactly.

O'HARA

I don't want me fortune told.

ASTROLOGER

You are undoubtedly wise.

(to Gordon)

Allow me to elucidate.

(beat)

A few days past, I requested a municipal grant, to establish an Astrological Foundation.

(beat)

At the present moment, my application has been denied.

GORDON

Well - naturally. Astrology is rank superstition.

ASTROLOGER

And you, sir, are a rank fumblewit!

(points a finger)

I have come to warn you. There is a crime wave in your future!

O'HARA

What?

ASTROLOGER

(corrects)

No. Who. To be exact - myself. If Gotham City refuses to grant me the necessary funds - I shall take them.

Cont.

4 Cont.1

4
Cont.1

GORDON

Are you threatening to commit
a crime?

ASTROLOGER

Wrong. A dozen crimes. One for
each sign of the Zodiac.

(beat)

And I shall preface my predatory
program by mapnapping that list
of art treasures!

He gestures at the map. O'Hara looks at it, laughs.

O'HARA

There's a hundred police officers
in this building!

ASTROLOGER

One hundred times nothing,
Chief O'Hara, is very little.

(produces a small,
glowing star)

Star-light, star-ray, brighten
the crime I commit today!

He throws the star at Gordon and O'Hara's feet; it explodes
with a brilliant FLARE OF LIGHT.

5 ANGLE ON GORDON, O'HARA 5

Dodging back from the brilliance.

6 CLOSE ON ASTROLOGER, MAP 6

He seizes it, rolls it up. And then - he puts something
underneath the top of Gordon's desk, quickly.

7 WIDER ANGLE 7

O'Hara starts to draw his gun, gets it out of his holster.

O'HARA

Hold it, you!

The Astrologer taps the gun with his wand. A SPARK, and
O'Hara yelps, drops the gun, rubs his hand.

ASTROLOGER

Shocking.

(smiles)

Gentlemen, I predict - a perfect
escape.

Cont.

7 Cont.

7
Cont.

Gordon leaps for his desk, touches a button. An ALARM o.s.
The Astrologer is unmoved, as he produces a huge watch -
looks at it. A moment, it RINGS, he turns.

8 ANGLE PAST GROUP ON WINDOW

8

As a rope ladder suddenly swings in toward the window -
SMASHES it in. Riding the ladder is VENUS, a beautiful
girl, wearing a short robe, with astrological symbols and
her name woven in. She stands on the window ledge, as the
Astrologer hops up, seizes the ladder. O.s., SOUNDS OF A
HELICOPTER.

ASTROLOGER

Just on time, my dear.

(to Gordon, O'Hara)

Gentlemen - remember. Expect one
dozen zodiacal crimes.

O'HARA

Oh no you don't!

He dashes at the Astrologer, who smiles, scatters a shower
of tiny ball bearings at his feet.

ASTROLOGER

I predict - a small fall.

As O'Hara loses balance, takes a fall. O.s. SOUND OF
FOOTSTEPS.

ASTROLOGER

And now - into the heavens!

Venus WHISTLES, they swing out, and the ladder is pulled
upward swiftly. Gordon helps up O'Hara, they rush to the
shattered window, peer out.

9 THEIR P.O.V. UP AT HELICOPTER (STOCK)

9

Moving up, already high, two figures on the ladder.

GORDON

They've escaped!

O'HARA

Upward!

GORDON

And there's only one man living
who can bring him down!

(heads for red hot line)

O'HARA

The Caped Crusader.

10 INT. WAYNE STUDY - TIGHT ON BATPHONE (STOCK) 10
CAMERA PULLS BACK TO INCLUDE ALFRED, who ENTERS, picks it up.

ALFRED
I'll summon him, sir.

11 INT. WAYNE LIVING ROOM 11
Dick is at a huge star map. Aunt Harriet knits, watching, as Bruce listens to Dick read off constellations.

DICK
The Big Dipper... Little Dipper...
The Dog - uh - ah -
(frowns)
I forget. It's all so - far away...

BRUCE
Come, come, Dick. Astronomy is
as ancient as mankind - and as
modern as man's hope. As we look
up to the stars - we grow.

DICK
You're right, Bruce.
(determinedly)
From now on, I'm raising my sights!

Alfred ENTERS, coughs.

ALFRED
Excuse me, sir, I believe you asked
that I remind you to make a call.

BRUCE
Call? Oh - yes. Of course!

He turns, Dick, excited, with him.

AUNT HARRIET
Call whom, dear?

DICK
Uh - the observatory, Aunt Harriet.
A little extra studying.

Aunt Harriet smiles approvingly, as they race off.

12 INT. STUDY (STOCK) 12
Dick shuts the door, as Bruce picks up the phone.

BRUCE
Yes, Commissioner, what's up?

13 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - TIGHT ON GORDON 13

GORDON

A very high-flying criminal,
Batman. He calls himself -
the Astrologer. And he's just
robbed me!

14 INT. WAYNE STUDY (STOCK) 14

BRUCE

We'll be right there!
(hangs up)
To the Batpoles!

15 STOCK SEQUENCE: 15

Bruce and Dick open the doors, leap onto the Batpoles,
slide down the Batholes.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

PART ONE

FADE IN

16 INT. BATCAVE (STOCK) 16

As Batman and Robin leap into the Batmobile, race off.

17 EXT. BATMOBILE RACES OUT OF BATCAVE - DAY (STOCK) 17

HOLD FOR EPISODE TITLES

18 ANGLE TILT UP AT SKY, HELICOPTER 18

19 INT. HELICOPTER 19

Venus at the controls, the Astrologer looking down.

ASTROLOGER

As I predicted. The Dynamic Duo
racing to the rescue.

VENUS

Batman's a formidable foe, Astrologer.

ASTROLOGER

Perhaps, Venus. But I have a plan to
clip his batwings!
(chuckles)

20 ANGLE TILT DOWN AT RACING BATMOBILE 20

BAT FLIP TO:

21 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE TIGHT ON ASTROLOGER'S CARD - DAY 21

CAMERA PULLS BACK TO WIDER ANGLE

Engraved with the signs of the Zodiac. Batman and Robin
are examining the Astrologer's card.

BATMAN

The Astrologer, eh? A new alias
in the annals of outlawry.

CHIEF O'HARA

New but nasty, Batman. Very
highflown, he was.

22 ANOTHER ANGLE 22

Showing a copy of the Rare Art Map, and a dozen cards,
each with a sign of the zodiac, behind Gordon.

Cont.

22 Cont.

22
Cont.

GORDON

He threatened twelve crimes - one
for each sign of the zodiac.

(taps Rare Art Map)

And he began by stealing a copy of
this map.

ROBIN

Signs of the zodiac -

BATMAN

They are chiefly symbolic -

He gestures to Robin, the others, reaches for his batbelt.

23 INSERT CLOSEUP BATBELT

23

A pocket labeled: SPY DEVICE DETECTOR

24 MED. SHOT

24

Batman takes out the gadget, which HUMS. He begins
prowling the room, searching as he talks.

BATMAN

The Six signs of the zodiac lie in the
band north of the celestial equator 0,
the other six south.

(runs the detector along wall)

The study of the stars began with the
Babylonians of course. Thence to
Greece, and to the west.

ROBIN

Sure, Aries, the Ram; Taurus the Bull;
Gemini the Twins, Virgo the Virgin...

He stops, as Batman alerts, moving along the row of
signs, toward Gordon's desk.

BATMAN

Libra the Scales; Scorpio the Scorpion;
Sagittarius the Archer; Capricornus the
Goat; Aquarius the Water-bearer; and
Pisces the Fish.

Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara stare, impressed,
as Batman reaches under the desk top, produces a small
gadget, with a light on top.

Cont.

ROBIN

But who ever heard an Astrologer
really predict the future!

ASTROLOGER'S VOICE

(filter)

Wait and see, Boy Blunder!

Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara react -
Commissioner Gordon points at the gadget.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

That's him!

ASTROLOGER'S VOICE

(filter)

Speaking through my spy device - which
Batman detected, as I expected.

(laughs)

But I warn you, Batman, I don't feel
rejected. With a fortune in treasure -
still unprotected!

LAUGHTER, and the device EXPLODES. Batman whips out a
Batspray bulb, squirts it, dousing it.

CHIEF O'HARA

However did ye know this gadget
was left here, Batman?

BATMAN

Deduction. When you told me the
Astrologer had created a diversion at
the desk - to steal a map five feet
from it - well - simple, really.

CHIEF O'HARA

Ah yes. It is, when you explain it.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

Still, Dynamic Duo, we seem to be - ah -
lost in space. So to speak.

(gestures at map)

There are hundreds of art treasures
marked on this map. Which ones
have anything to do with the zodiac?

ROBIN

Map! Holy Stargazers! He's already started!

BATMAN

Robin - you're onto something...

Cont.

24 Cont.1

24
Cont.1

ROBIN

The first sign: Aries, the Ram.
 (gestures at map)
 Rare Art Map. R.A.M.

BATMAN

RAM! And next is Taurus - the
Bull.

(whirls)

Quick Robin - to the Batcomputer!
 We'll check out every bull in
 Gotham City!

As the Dynamic Duo dash for the door:

BAT SPIN TO:

- | | | |
|----|---|----|
| 25 | EXT. TIGHT ON BRASS PLAQUE IN WALL - DAY
"Skyhigh Towers". | 25 |
| 26 | FULL SHOT - APARTMENT HOUSE (STOCK)
CAMERA TILTS UP SIDE OF SKYSCRAPER (STOCK) | 26 |
| 27 | INT. PENTHOUSE HIDEAWAY | 27 |

Decorated with star maps, globes, an orrery in the middle of the air. The Astrologer is making calculations at a star-marked blackboard. Watching, his constellation of criminals; wearing marked shirts: MERCURY, MARS, JUPITER, SATURN, NEPTUNE, URANUS, PLUTO. In the b.g., doing limbering-up exercises, is VENUS.

ASTROLOGER

The Caped Crusaders are now
 solidly star-crossed!
 (to Venus)
 Venus - will you stop bouncing!

VENUS

Your orders, Astrologer.
 (does a dip)
 A larcenous mind in a limber
 body.
 (straightens)
 We must stay in trim. Batman's
 no booby.

Cont.

27 Cont.

27
Cont.

ASTROLOGER

True. But I have the stars as guide!

(makes a calculation)

Aha! Taurus is prepared. And so are we! We'll proceed to our bull-winking at exactly 3:07 today. Venus in the ascendancy.

VENUS

I'm ready, Astrologer. We all are!

A CHEER from the others. The Astrologer smiles - taps his wand on the blackboard. It slides down, revealing a map.

ASTROLOGER

Good. The future is clear. Let Batman beware!

BAT SPIN TO:

28 INT. BATCAVE

28

Batman and Robin are by the Batcomputer, which is HUMMING, SPUTTERING, and throwing an occasional card up with a RING. A pile of such cards lies on a table.

ROBIN

Gosh, I never realized how many kinds of Bull there were!

Another card, which Batman takes, reads.

BATMAN

The painting - "Europa and the Bull".

Another card. Robin gets it. Another, Batman takes it.

ROBIN

The stockmarket, full of Bulls.

BATMAN

Of course. The Seebee Memorial in Gotham Square. A bulldozer.

A card, which Robin snatches, looks at, glares.

ROBIN

The Bulgarian Embassy;
(hits machine)
Stop it.

Cont.

28 Cont.

28
Cont.

The machine HICCUPS, comes up with two cards; Batman takes them.

BATMAN

The Gotham Daily Bulletin - and
the Bullpen of the Gotham Giants.

ROBIN

Some computer!

BATMAN

We mustn't blame a machine, Robin -
for the limitations of its mechanical
nature.

ROBIN

You're right, Batman. I sometimes
forget this computer isn't alive -
(stops)
Batman! Holy Cow! What if it
were a real live Bull!

BATMAN

Robin - you've stepped into some-
thing! Hero - the Gotham Dairy's
famous breed bull - worth \$100,000!
(whirls, heads
for Batmobile)
Quick! To Hero's Hideaway!

BAT FLIP TO:

29 EXT. ANGLE ON BULL IN CORRAL - DAY (STOCK) 29

A magnificent specimen.

30 CLOSE ON VENUS, MR. MORTON, OTHERS IN B.G. 30

Leaning on the fence Venus is gorgeous in a white medical
coat, next to MR. MORTON, President of the Gotham Dairy.
Behind her are the Constellation, all in white coats.

VENUS

He is a beauty. And worth over
a hundred thousand dollars!

MARS

That's a lot of bull!

Venus steps back, on his toe; he winces, she smiles.

Cont.

30 Cont.

30
Cont.

VENUS

My students are truly enthused,
Mr. Morton. And we're grateful -
for your cooperation on our field
trip.

31 ANGLE PAST GROUP ON BUS

31

In the rear, marked: "GALAXY SCHOOL OF VETERINARY MEDICINE".

MORTON

My pleasure, Doctor. Where would
we be, if it weren't for veterinary
medicine?

VENUS

Very well put!
(leans closer)
Mr. Morton - are we alone?

MORTON

Well - yes. It's milking time.
We always begin milking at three-
oh-five precisely.

VENUS

In that case - it's in the bag!

And as she says it, Mars and Mercury produce a huge sack,
whip it over Morton's head, sacking him. MUFFLED CRIES.
Saturn races to the bus - backs it up.

32 ANGLE ON REAR OF BUS

32

As it stops, Venus touches the rear side, and the entire
rear of the bus opens like a door. Jupiter pulls down a
ramp - and we see the rear is a traveling bull pen.

VENUS

All right, men. Get that bull!

33 ANGLE ON BULL IN CORRAL

33

Reacting alarmed.

BAT FLIP TO:

34 EXT. BATMOBILE RACING ALONG (STOCK)

34

35 INT. BATMOBILE

35

Robin's on the Batphone.

ROBIN

No answer at the Gotham Dairy
yet, Batman.

BATMAN

Mr. Morton may be tied up with
urgent business.

(grimly)

I only hope it's not the bull-
napping we fear!

36 EXT. BATMOBILE RACING ALONG (STOCK)

36

BAT FLIP TO:

37 EXT. FULL SHOT - REAR OF BUS

37

As Jupiter, Mars and Pluto push - at the rear end of a bull we can't see. O.s., A BELLOW. They shove, jerk back, and Saturn SLAMS the door.

VENUS

Good work! Now let's get out of here before Batman horns in!

They pile into the front section of the bus, GUN the engine - start off.

38 ANGLE ON CORRAL, MORTON

38

As the Batmobile races up - halts abruptly. Batman and Robin leap out, unsack Morton.

MORTON

They've stolen Hero!

ROBIN

Who?

MORTON

The Galaxy School of Veterniary Medicine!

BATMAN

Galaxy, eh? Who was in charge? A distinguished, bearded man?

MORTON

No - a very beautiful girl - clean-shaven -

BATMAN

Venus! Come on, Robin!

He leaps into the Batmobile, they race off, Morton hopping after them, in the sack.

39 ANGLE ON ROAD, BUS

39

Racing along.

40 INT. BUS - CLOSE ON VENUS, MERCURY

40

Mercury's driving. Venus looks in the rearview mirror, smiles.

VENUS

Batman! Good -

(smiles)

I'm gonna wash that bat right out of our hair!

40 Cont.

40
Cont.

LAUGHTER from the others.

41 EXT. CITY STREETS

41

The Bus careens down the street. CAMERA HOLDS, and a moment later, the BATMOBILE RACES PAST.

42 EXT. STREET CORNER

42

Two hydrants on opposite sides of the street. NEPTUNE and PLUTO are standing by, each with a hydrant key. The Astrologer holds a tiny receiver.

ASTROLOGER

Prediction?

VENUS' VOICE

(filter)

Twenty-six seconds, Astrologer.

ASTROLOGER

Right! Ready Neptune - ready

Pluto -

He turns - the bus RACES BY, the Astrologer CLAPS his hands. Neptune and Pluto start to turn the keys.

43 ANGLE ON BATMOBILE

43

As it appears - water GUSHES OUT OF HYDRANTS.

44 INT. BATMOBILE

44

Robin and Batman react.

45 THEIR P.O.V. ON WATER

45

46 INT. BATMOBILE

46

As Batman fights the controls, he unreels his Batarang, and hurls it out of the car.

47 EXT. FULL SHOT, STREET

47

The Batmobile spins, skids, halts. Batman and Robin leap out, Batman holding his Batarang line - which is taut.

ROBIN

Holy Johnstown Flood! We've been washed out!

BATMAN

Not quite, Robin. The advantage of fishing in troubled waters is -

(tugs sharply on line)

- you can make some very interesting catches!

And he reels in PLUTO, fighting, sliding on his belly.

48 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - TIGHT ON PLUTO - DAY 48
Dripping sullenly.

PLUTO
I ain't sayin' nothin' t'nobody,
noways at all!

49 WIDER ANGLE 49
Batman, Robin, Gordon and O'Hara watching. Batman sighs.

BATMAN
Tragic. His entire life of crime
might have been averted, had he
learned correct grammar.

ROBIN
Sure. If you can talk straight -
you can be straight!

PLUTO
Y'gonna keep me here all day? I
could like catch a cold!
(sneezes)

GORDON
We're more interested in catching
the Astrologer.

PLUTO
He's a brain, he is! Lemme tell you,
the Astrologer's gonna make you
Caped Crusaders sing for mercy before -
He stops - as both Batman and Robin light up.

ROBIN
Of course!

BATMAN
Gemini - the Twins!

O'HARA
Y'mean, that zodiac sign?

BATMAN
(nods)
And also - the nom de theatre of
Gotham's current singing sensation -
The Twins!
(whirls)
Let's go, Robin!

CUT TO:

50 INT. PENTHOUSE HIDEAWAY - DAY

50

The Astrologer is looking at his star chart. Venus is getting into a short skirt, corraige boots. Mercury is putting on a Beattle wig, wears tight jeans, boots.

ASTROLOGER

If my calculations are correct - and
my calculations are always correct -
Pluto should have dropped his
hint by now.

VENUS

So Batman'll know about the Twins?

ASTROLOGER

Of course. And if all goes well -
(laughs)
Our starry-eyed pursuers will be
watching the wrong Twins!

CUT TO:

51 EXT. TIGHT ON POSTER

51

Showing two adolescents: one male, the other female, but
aside from clothing, absolutely identical. Underneath:
"TONITE ONLY - THE TWINS!!"

52 WIDER ANGLE

52

Batman and Robin near the poster. They turn to a ticket
window - at which MERCURY, slightly disguised in his
Beattle wig and a beard, sells tickets.

BATMAN

Two, please.
(taking out money)

MERCURY

You can slip in free, Caped Crusaders.

BATMAN

No. In a free enterprise system, every
citizen must pay his way.

He smiles, gets his tickets, and enters, with Robin. As
soon as they've gone, Mercury turns - WHISTLES, and Venus
follows them in. As she does, Mercury starts to unroll
a sign which reads: "ADMISSION FREE! - this way!"

53 INT. HALL - FULL SHOT - TEENAGE CROWD (STOCK)

53

RECORDED MUSIC, o.s. A milling crowd, a few dancing.

54 ANGLE ON ENTRANCE

54

Batman and Robin enter - pause.

BATMAN

Robin - you pretend to be just another teenager, here for the show. Until you spot our firmamental friend.

ROBIN

Right. When I do - whammo!

Batman nods, as Robin moves off. A few TEENAGERS nearby.

55 CLOSE ON ROBIN, GIRL

55

A pretty teenage GIRL spots him, squeals, seizes his arm.

GIRL

It's the Boy Wonder! Will you be my partner, Robin?

ROBIN

Well - right now -

He stops, at a CRY, A GONG, o.s. Everybody turns.

56 ANGLE ON STAGE

56

As the TWINS appear, and instantly rock into SONG.

57 CLOSE ON ROBIN, GIRL

57

She begins to dance furiously, facing him.

ROBIN

I suppose it's less conspicuous...

He starts to dance, looking off as he gyrates wildly.

58 FULL SHOT - TEENAGERS DANCING - ANGLE ON BATMAN (STOCK) 58

Watching. Venus sashays up behind him. She holds a notebook, a pencil, attaches to a key ring.

VENUS

Oh - Caped Crusader...

(smiles)

I'm from the Clara B. Pitkin High School Paper - and I'd like an interview. First - what was your date of birth?

BATMAN

I'm sorry - but I'm sworn not to reveal personal details while on duty.

Cont.

58. Cont.

58
Cont.

VENUS

Oh. Perhaps - just the day and month?

BATMAN

Why - I came into this world at
eight A.M., January first.

VENUS

A New Year's Bundle! I bet you
were a beautiful baby, Batman!

(laughs)

You're a pretty patsy now!

BATMAN

You're no teenager! You're Venus -
the Astrologer's Assistant!

VENUS

(mockingly)

At your service.

BATMAN

Venus - I'm afraid you're under arrest.

VENUS

Never be afraid.

(turns WHISTLES)

Let 'em loose!

59 ANGLE PAST BATMAN, VENUS - ON DOORS

59

The doors fly open - Venus leaps back - and a horde of
racing TEENAGERS overwhelm Batman. Beyond them, Mercury.
But as Venus leaps - Batman seizes her pencil, and key ring.

MERCURY

Free Admission - for the next five
minutes only - courtesy of the Astrologer!

O.s. the MUSIC IS PLAYING, and the entrants begin to dance
immediately.

60 CLOSE ON BATMAN

60

Pushed back helplessly by the dancing crowd.

61 CLOSE ON VENUS

61

She waves, laughs, and ducks outside. The doors SHUT.

62 CLOSE ON ROBIN

62

He spots Batman - waves violently, fights toward him.

63 ANGLE ON STAGE 63
The Twins wind up to a sock finish.

64 FULL SHOT - CROWD 64
Cheering wildly.

65 ANGLE ON STAGE 65
As the Astrologer appears, holds out his hands for quiet.
Both of the Twins stare, baffled.

ASTROLOGER
And now, as a special treat, I
give you - the Twins. And I
do mean - give!

And he pushes the astonished pair offstage into the crowd,
turns, races away.

66 ANGLE ON AUDIENCE 66
Rioting forward with ecstasy, SQUEALING, SHOUTING.

67 CLOSE ON BATMAN 67
He whips out his Batarang - hurls it.

68 CLOST SHOT - BATARANG, STANCHION 68
As it hooks on.

69 MED. SHOT 69
Batman hangs onto the batline, as the crowd surges past
him. He seizes Robin, holds him also, against the flood.

70 CLOST TWO SHOT 70

ROBIN
Thanks - Batman...

BATMAN
Anytime, Robin. Now - let's see if
we can pull out of this...

And the intrepid pair begin to pull themselves toward the
doors.

CUT TO:

71 INT. JEWELER'S SHOP

71

The Astrologer is wearing a Texas-style business suit, five-gallon hat, smoking a huge cigar. By him, Venus looks nonchalant in patent-leather. A SALESMAN is showing them a pair of matched twenty-carat diamonds.

ASTROLOGER

Well, now -- so these here are them there faburlous Twins!

SALESMAN

Yes, sir. Named for their identical size, cut and brilliance.

(beat)

And only two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. For the pair.

VENUS

Aw, Daddy, git'm for me, huh?

(picks them up)

I always did like li'l purties.

ASTROLOGER

Well, Bella-Mae Sue, if'n that's gonna pleasure you - why, shore!

(to Salesman)

Son - fetch over yore guards, huh?

I wanta walk these diamonds outa here safe-like.

SALESMAN

Of course, sir!

(beckons)

Pinkerton! Burns!

Two BURLY GUARDS come up. Venus GIGGLES at them.

VENUS

These here all the Police you got on the premises, sugah?

SALESMAN

Just these two - but they're picked men.

ASTROLOGER

In that there case...

He produces a fat wallet, opens it - and it EXPLODES a cloud of smoke into the faces of both Guards, the Salesman. They freeze. The Astrologer and Venus smile, turn, Venus holding the diamonds.

Cont.

71 Cont.

71
Cont.

VENUS

Been a sure-nough pleasah,
sugah!

And she pats the Salesman's face, turns, and off they go.

72 ANGLE ON ASTROLOGER, VENUS

72

heading for the door.

CUT TO:

73 EXT. ANGLE ON ENTRANCE DOORS OF TWINS AUDITORIUM

73

as Batman and Robin push out - let the doors SLAM on
the RIOT within. They rush to the Batmobile, leap in.

74 INT. BATMOBILE

74

BATMAN

Get the news, Robin -

Batman starts the engine, as Robin switches on a radio.

RADIO VOICE

(filter)

...and the fabulous matched
diamonds, called The Twins, were
stolen not more than ten minutes
ago by the infamous Astrologer and
his satellite - Venus!

Batman and Robin stare - shocked, and Batman bites his
lip, reaches out, cuts the engine, as we:

BAT SPIN TO:

75 INT. BATCAVE

75

The key Batman took from Venus is held in a pair of clips,
against a glass plate, part of a BATANALYZER, which is
HUMMING, CLICKING. Alfred is spooning yogurt into a pair
of dishes as Batman and Robin watch the machine.

ROBIN

Boy, Batman - I feel like a dope!

BATMAN

True, the Astrologer's been very
wily. Even cunning. But now we
have a clue.

Cont.

75 Cont.

75
Cont.

ALFRED

The young lady's key, sir?
(offering a dish to
Batman)

BATMAN

Exactly.
(takes dish, tastes)
Mmm. Good yogurt, Alfred.

ROBIN

(takes a dish)
Delicious.

ALFRED

Thank you. You were saying, sir?

BATMAN

That as soon as the Batanalyzer runs
through our file on every lock in
Gotham City - we'll have an address
for that sly star gazer.

ROBIN

(as he eats)
I wonder where an astrologer would
live.

The machine CLICKS, GONGS, lights up. Batman bends over,
smiles.

BATMAN

Where - but the Penthouse Apartment
at the Skyhigh Towers?
(whirls)
To the Batmobile!

BAT FLIP TO:

76 EXT. ANGLE TILT UP - APARTMENT BUILDING - CLOSE ON
BATMAN, ROBIN - DAY (STOCK)
craning to look up.

76

ROBIN

Batarangs?

BATMAN

(nods, takes his
Batarang out)
In the interests of secrecy.
(he hurls it)

77 INSERT - BATARANG CATCHING ONTO A CORNICE (STOCK) 77
 78 ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN - CLIMBING UP WALL (STOCK) 78
 79 INT. PENTHOUSE HIDEAWAY 79

Venus is pacing, Mercury and Mars watching her.

VENUS

We should hear from the Astrologer
 any second now...

MERCURY

About the coming caper, eh?

80 ANGLE ON WINDOW (STOCK) 80

Batman and Robin peer in - then EXPLODE INTO the room.

81 FULL SHOT - ROOM 81

ROBIN

You're coming with us, Mercury!
 For a twenty-year orbit!

VENUS

Get them!

Mercury and Mars leap to the fray - there's a brief mixup,
 and they're out flat. Venus stares, impressed.

VENUS

No denying it, Dynamic Duo, you're
 devastating in a donnybrook!

BATMAN

This is only the beginning, Venus.
 Where is the Astrologer, and the
 remainder of his criminal constellation?

VENUS

Find them yourself! I may be
 felonious, but I'm no fink!

BATMAN

I'm pleased to note you do have
 standards - albeit unlawful ones.
 (beat)
 But I can promise you consideration -
 in return for cooperation.

Cont.

81 Cont.

81
Cont.

VENUS

Cooperate with the Law? Never!

She draws herself up - and the phone RINGS. Venus claps a horrified hand to her mouth.

BATMAN

Aha! From your reaction, Venus, I'd judge this no idle call!

(reaches for phone)

Robin - hold her. I'll answer with a disguised voice.

Robin stations himself next to Venus.

BATMAN

(in VENUS' voice)

Hello?

ASTROLOGER'S VOICE

(filter)

Venus? Get down to the Yacht Basin immediately. All set for the Crab Caper!

BATMAN

(in VENUS' voice)

Right away, Astrologer!

He hangs up. Venus is staggered.

VENUS

But - you sounded just like me!

BATMAN

Basic voice control. Another weapon in the arsenal of crime fighting.

(gestures)

Now - to the Yacht Basin!

BAT FLIP TO:

82 EXT. BATMOBILE - DRIVING THROUGH STREETS - DAY (STOCK) 82

83 INT. BATMOBILE 83

Venus is perched on Robin's lap.

VENUS

It's a little cozy, Boy Wonder. What do you two do on dates?

BATMAN

We don't date on duty.

VENUS

(sighs, looks at him)

What a waste!

84 EXT. BATMOBILE - RACING ALONG STREET (STOCK) 84
 BAT FLIP TO:
 85 EXT. ANGLE ON HIGH, HEAVY GATES - DAY 85
 A sign: GOTHAM YACHT BASIN - NO ADMITTANCE.
 86 WIDER ANGLE 86

The Batmobile drives up, past shrubbery, stops. Batman HONKS. A moment, a peephole opens, and a suspicious face belonging to the GATEMAN peers out.

GATEMAN

Yes?

(lights up)

'Tis Batman and Robin! Welcome to the Yacht Basin, Caped Crime fighters!

BATMAN

Can you admit us? We suspect a serious crime in the offing.

GATEMAN

I'd do it for nobody else - but for the Dynamic Duo - delighted!

The peephole closes, a HUM, the gates open. The Batmobile starts to enter - and SATURN, on a motor scooter, ROARS past them, into the Basin.

ROBIN

That's one of the Astrologer's crew!

The man nods grimly, reaches across, opens the door on Robin's side, speaks to Venus.

BATMAN

You had better step out, Venus. We can't involve you in a possibility perilous pursuit.

Venus stares, amazed, then climbs out swiftly.

VENUS

Batman! You'd show this consideration for me - your dedicated enemy?

BATMAN

I may apprehend you, Venus - but not endanger you!

(shuts door)

Hold tight, Robin!

And the Batmobile ROARS away. Venus stares after it.

28

87 CLOSE ON VENUS 87

 staring after Batman, her heart in her eyes.

88 WIDER ANGLE 88

 As the Gateman also stares - the bus suddenly ROARS out
of the shrubbery - pauses, open-doored, as Uranus seizes
Venus, pulls her aboard - and then it races past the gaping
Gateman.

 CAMERA PANS BUS INTO BASIN AREA

89 INT. BUS - CLOSE ON ASTROLOGER 89

 At the wheel. He looks ahead. Venus moves INTO SHOT.

ASTROLOGER

Batman's quick on the trigger. Too
bad the gun's pointed at his own
head!

 He chuckles. Venus sighs, looking out,

90 THEIR P.O.V. ON BATMOBILE, AFTER MOTOR SCOOTER 90

91 CLOSE ON SATURN, ON MOTOR SCOOTER 91

 He looks back - then tosses out handful of nails..

92 INT. BATMOBILE 92

BATMAN

He's tossing out tacks! Hang on!

 He reaches for the Bat-turn lever, yanks.

93 EXT. BAT-TURN - FULL SHOT (STOCK) 93

 As the Batmobile straightens out - the Bus RAMS INTO IT.

94 INT. BATMOBILE 94

 Batman and Robin lurch forward, SLAM heads against the
dash.

95 EXT. DOCK AREA - FULL SHOT 95

 The Bus backs up - roars to a gangplank, halts, and the
entire gang pour out, race up the gangplank to a yacht..

96 ANGLE ON BATMOBILE 96

Batman and Robin leap out, recovered. Robin points.

ROBIN

Holy Skull and Crossbones!
He's taking that ship!

97 CLOSE SHOT - ON RAIL OF YACHT 97

ASTROLOGER

'Bye, 'bye, Batman! And thank you
for opening the gates!

(laughs)

The stars say you're in for a
dark period!

98 FULL SHOT 98

As Batman and Robin race for the gangplank - the Bus
COUGHS, the hood flies up - and the clouds of smoke pour
out. The Gateman is running up, shaking a fist.

99 CLOSER ON SMOKE 99

Batman and Robin COUGH out, as the Gateman runs up - stares.
O.s., SOUNDS OF MARINE ENGINE.

100 THEIR P.O.V. ON YACHT (STOCK) 100

Moving out to sea.

101 ANGLE ON TRIO ON DOCK 101

ROBIN

I don't get it, Batman. I thought
the Astrologer was after a crab.

GATEMAN

And he got it! That's the yacht the
spalpeen stole - "The Crab!" Oh,
Mr. Orloff'll be upset. Unless he's
on board. Which is worse!

BATMAN

Orloff?

GATEMAN

Ah, you know him. The famous opera
singer, Mr. Leo Orloff. That's his
yacht.

Cont.

101 Cont.

101
Cont.

ROBIN

Holy Twoshot! Leo - the Lion!
The Astrologer got the Crab and
the Lion!

BATMAN

Which means the Virgin is next - unless
we intercept him. Come on, Robin!

He whirls, races for the Batmobile, Robin following.

BAT FLIP TO:

102 INT. MUSEUM - ANGLE ON PAINTING - DAY

102

The painting is titled "THE VIRGIN BEREAVED", and features
a draped girl holding a goblet. CAMERA PULLS BACK TO:

103 MED. SHOT - BATMAN, GORDON, O'HARA

103

COMMISSIONER GORDON

"The Virgin bereaved" - one of
Gotham City's most valuable treasures.

CHIEF O'HARA

Worth near a cool million, accordin'
to the museum.

BATMAN

And almost certainly the Astrologer's
next target.

He turns, as Robin enters, shakes his head.

ROBIN

The Coast Guard lost the trail.
The Yacht's vanished, and Leo Orloff
with it.

COMMISSIONER GORDON

The man's uncanny!

(stops)

Uh - you don't think there's
any chance he can predict the future
from the stars?

BATMAN

Commissioner, that's superstition.
And tonight - we shall prove it.

(gestures at painting)

For once, we'll be on the scene when
the Astrologer arrives!

DISSOLVE TO:

104 EXT. GOTHAM CITY - NIGHT (STOCK) 104
 105 INT. MUSEUM - NIGHT 105

Robin and Batman are pacing, walking past the "Virgin Bereaved", passing between two shadowed statues in Greek togas, one with a scroll, the other with a javelin.

BATMAN

Every guard's alerted to let the Astrologer in - but not out.

(grimly)

We'll eclipse his star tonight!

Then the intrepid duo whirl at o.s. LAUGHTER.

106 WIDER ANGLE 106

The Astrologer strolls in, followed by Saturn. He bows.

ASTROLOGER

Well met by moonlight, Batman.

(bows)

As per my calculations, on my terms, at my convenience.

ROBIN

The odds are all even, Astrologer!

ASTROLOGER

Even, my erroneous urchin.

(smiles)

Let me cast you a horoscope:

(beat)

Against two the Dynamic Duo strive,
 Only to find themselves swamped by
five!

He WHISTLES - and the two statues leap down, to the attack, one wielding the scroll as a club, the other the javelin. They are Mercury and Mars. As they leap at Robin, Batman socks Mars, seizes the javelin -

107 CLOSE ON ROBIN, ASTROLOGER, SATURN 107

Robin slugs Saturn - but the Astrologer ZAPS Robin with his electric wand. Robin slumps.

108 ANGLE ON BATMAN, MERCURY, MARS 108

Batman lays out Mars again - then Mercury.

109 WIDER ANGLE

109

Batman and the Astrologer face each other. For a few tense moments they fence - wand against javelin. The wand hits the iron javelin point; SPARKS. Batman backs up, until he's near the painting. The Astrologer lunges, and Batman whips the wand out of his hand.

ASTROLOGER

(stops, smiles)

First-class fencing, Batman. Sorry.

BATMAN

For what?

ASTROLOGER

My unexpected ally. Venus unobserved!

Batman starts to turn - and as he does.

110 ANGLE PAST BATMAN ON PAINTING

110

Venus, the Virgin in the painting, turns, leaps out, hurls the contents of her cup in his face. A dazzle of sparkling dust - Batman reels. The Astrologer snatches up his wand, TAPS Batman - who collapses.

111 WIDER ANGLE

111

The Astrologer's men are getting up, as the Astrologer bends over Batman.

ASTROLOGER

The stars demand a sacrifice.

(to his men)

To the altar of the sun!

BAT FLIP TO:

112 ANGLE ON STONE ALTAR

112

Marked with signs of the zodiac. Batman and Robin are on the altar, tied down, and conscious. Venus hovers, repentantly.

VENUS

Couldn't we just call it off,
Astrologer? Mercy to a brave foe
and all that?

ASTROLOGER

You're losing your nerve; which is
a shame. But you're also losing your
senses - which is criminal! Hold her.

Cont.

112 Cont.

112
Cont.

Saturn and Mars seize Venus instantly.

VENUS

Batman - I realize now I've made
a terrible mistake!

BATMAN

Repentance is better late than never.
(smiles)
Eh, Robin?

ROBIN

Sure. Long as it's honest repentance.

VENUS

Oh - it is! It is!

ASTROLOGER

You're making me ill.
(to Batman, Robin)
Now, I must cancel your horoscopes,
Caped Crusaders. The moment of
occlusion is at hand.
(gestures)
Look up.

113 THEIR P.O.V. ON HUGE METEORITE - HANGING ABOVE THEM 113

On a heavy pair of cables. Circling around it are the
planets of the solar system; a massive orrery.

114 CLOSE ON METEORITE 114

A sign: "METEORITE, WEIGHT 8 TONS".

115 MED. SHOT 115

ASTROLOGER

A century ago that stone fell from
the heavens. In an hour, it'll fall
again - onto your heads!
(looks up)
Mercury - the thermite!

116 ANGLE TILT UP AT MERCURY 116

Leaning out, tying a thermite bomb to Pluto in the orrery,
then bending it, so it'll intersect the cable.

117 MED. SHOT 117

ASTROLOGER

I'll set that miniature solar system
in motion - with a thermite bomb attached
to the planet Pluto!

117 Cont.

117
Cont.

VENUS

Fiend!

ASTROLOGER

(pleased)

Yes.

(to Batman and Robin)

When it comes around - the thermite
will burn through the cable - depositing
the meteorite on your dunderheads!!

(laughs)

Star bright, star light - this will
be your last star - tonight!

(looks up)

So light!

118 ANGLE UP AT MERCURY

118

He lights the THERMITE, which HISSES, flares. Then he
starts the orrery, which hums, the miniature planets
moving slowly - Pluto burning bright, curving slowly
toward the cable.

119 MED. SHOT

119

VENUS

Batman!

She hurls herself at him, seizes him for a moment - then
she's yanked away.

ASTROLOGER

Bring her along!

(to Batman, Robin)

Good-bye, Dynamic Duo. I predict -
a heat wave!

He laughs, and exits, his men following, with Venus.

120 CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

120

Looking up.

121 THEIR P.O.V. UP AT THERMITE, BURNING

121

Moving closer toward the meteorite.

VOICE OVER: CAN IT BE?

BATMAN FRICASEE?

WILL THE CAPED CRUSADERS BE CRISPED?

TUNE IN TOMORROW NIGHT, SAME TIME, SAME

CHANNEL, SAME PERIL - SO KEEP YOUR

BATWINGS FIREPROOFED!

FADE OUT

PART TWO
"ALTARED CASES"

FADE IN

122 REPRISE OF PART ONE

122

NARRATION: We have previously seen:

- | | |
|---|--|
| a) A dire prediction: | INT. GORDON'S OFFICE, ASTROLOGER |
| b) A brilliant attack: | ASTROLOGER TAKES MAP, BLINDS GORDAN O'HARA |
| c) And an airy escape: | HELICOPTER FLYING UP |
| d) A cry for aid: | BATPHONE |
| e) And a rapid response: | BATMOBILE ZOOMS OUT OF BATCAVE |
| f) While the Astrologer calculated cunningly: | ASTROLOGER IN HIS HIDEAWAY |
| g) And Venus orbited: | VENUS EXERCISING |
| h) On an interception course with a Bull: | IN HIS CORRAL |
| i) And the Batmobile: | BATMOBILE AFTER BUS |
| j) Following into a waterfight: | HYDRANTS GUSH WATER AT BATMOBILE |
| k) And a decoy: | PLUTO DRIPPING IN GORDON'S OFFICE |
| l) Leading our Duo astray: | INT. AUDITORIUM, JAMMED IN CROWD |
| m) While the Foe Felonizes: | INT. JEWELRY SHOP |
| n) But wait - a clue! | INT. BATCAVE |
| o) Leading to: | GATES OF YACHT BASIN |
| p) Trickery: | BUS RAMS BATMOBILE |
| q) AND Yachtnapping: | YACHT SAILS AWAY |
| r) Then an ambush: | BATMAN AND ROBIN IN MUSEUM |
| s) Which turns out: | VENUS LEANS OUT OF PAINTING |
| t) Now a sacrificial set: | ON THE ALTAR |
| u) Facing a crushing fate: | ANGLE UP AT METEORITE |

BUT WAIT - THE WORST IS YET TO COME

FADE IN

123	INT. MUSEUM - ANGLE ON ALTAR, BATMAN, ROBIN - DAY	123
	Bound, staring upward.	
124	THEIR P.O.V. ON THERMITED PLUTO	124
	Moving inexorably to the cable.	
125	CLOSE TWO SHOT	125

ROBIN
I guess it's almost the
end, Batman. When that thermite
touches the cable -

BATMAN
Not quite, Robin. We have one
slim chance.

ROBIN
What!

126	ANGLE ON BATMAN'S HANDS	126
	Batman has one hand slightly freer, able to move it slightly, and he's straining to reach his belt.	
127	TWO SHOT	127

BATMAN
In that last second - Venus
loosened my left hand. And if I
can reach my Batarang -

ROBIN
What?

BATMAN
I might just be able to divert
that thermite.
(sighs)
Ah - got it.
(beat)
But now, we'll heed patience. I
can't make my throw until it's
directly overhead.

ROBIN
Or - nearly at the cable!

They both look up.

128 THEIR P.O.V.

128

Moving inexorably closer.

CUT TO:

129 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - MED. SHOT - DAY

129

Gordon and O'Hara are pacing, both throwing looks at the Batphones.

GORDON

You're absolutely right, Chief O'Hara!
(seizes Batphone)

We must reach Batman!

ASTROLOGER'S VOICE

(o.s.)

For that, you'll need a medium.

130 WIDER ANGLE

130

Gordon and O'Hara whirl - to see the Astrologer, looking the natty boulevardier, leaning on a malacca stick.

ASTROLOGER

I'm sorry to report - that the
tenacious twosome were trapped,
tied, and - terminated!

O'HARA

It's a lie!

ASTROLOGER

(looks at his watch)

Hmm. Actually, I've the wrong tense.
They will be squashed, in seconds!

GORDON

You're raving!

The Astrologer whips up the cane - which CRACKLES, SPARKS.

ASTROLOGER

Caution, Commissioner
(smiles)

No - I'm not raving, I'm raiding.

(beat)

My next target - Libra, the Scales.

O'HARA

In here?

Cont.

130 Cont.

The astrologer points out the window with his stick.

ASTROLOGER

No. Out there.

Gordon and O'Hara turn, stare out the window - go rigid.

131 THEIR P.O.V. ON STATUE OF JUSTICE, WITH SCALES 131

Below, before the Headquarters building.

132 INT. OFFICE 132

GORDON

You wouldn't dare! That, sir,
is a statue of Justice.

ASTROLOGER

And she shall be served - with
dynamite - in twenty seconds.

(looks at watch)

At the exact instant the Perilous
Pair are pureed!

133 ANGLE ON GORDON, O'HARA 133

Trading horrified looks.

134 ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN 134

Batman's worked his hand a little freer, is waggling the
Batarang, looking up.

135 THEIR P.O.V. UP AT THERMITE 135

Almost at the meteorite cable.

136 EXT. MED. SHOT - STATUE OF JUSTICE 136

As Venus puts a stick of dynamite in the pan of the scales,
looks at her watch, sniffs, lights a match. She wears a
POLICEWOMAN'S uniform.

A-136 INT. MED. CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN A-136

BATMAN

And - now!

And he hurls the Batarang upward, with a powerful flick of
his wrist.

137 ANGLE TILT UP AT METEORITE, THERMITE 137

As the Batarang whips about the planet Pluto - fastens -
pulls taut - and the thermite breaks loose - slides down
the Batline.

138 ANGLE TILT DOWN, ALONG BATLINE ON BATMAN, ROBIN 138
As the blazing thermite slides toward them.

139 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - CLOSE ON ASTROLOGER 139
Looking at his watch.

ASTROLOGER
Now!

140 EXT. CLOSE ON VENUS, STATUE 140
She lights the fuse, turns, dodges behind a section of building. Several passing Policemen stop, stare at her.

141 INT. MUSEUM - ANGLE TILT DOWN AT BATMAN, ROBIN 141
The thermite's caught - burning - and it breaks the line - drops!

142 FULL SHOT STATUE 142
Exploding!

143 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE 143
The Astrologer SHOUTS for joy. Gordon and O'Hara groan.

144 INT. MUSEUM 144
As the thermite drops.

ROBIN
Holy Heat wave - we'll be broiled!

And the thermite hits the altar, HISSING.

BATMAN
No, Robin - but our bonds will be burned away!

He rips his hands loose, grabs Robin, hauls him away, looking up.

BATMAN
Careful! The thermite's weakened that cable...

145 ANGLE ON METEORITE 145
As it suddenly breaks loose.

146 ANGLE DOWN ON ALTAR 146
As the meteorite HITS, SMASHING.

147 ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

147

ROBIN

(wincing)

We would've been tomato paste!

BATMAN

Instead - the Astrologer is going
to be canned! Come on!

He whirls, they race out.

CUT TO:

148 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE

148

The Astrologer waves at them - darts to the door.

ASTROLOGER

Next - the Scorpion!

(laughs)

Be stinging you, Gentlemen!

And he dodges out.

149 EXT. STATUE OF JUSTICE

149

Two Policemen race away from their squad car, running
toward the statue - which has had her scales blown away.
As they do, the Astrologer races out of the building, and
a SIREN WAILS, INSIDE. The Policemen hesitate - and
Venus races for the squad car.

150 ANGLE ON CAR

150

As Venus whips behind the wheel, looks off.

151 HER P.O.V. ON ASTROLOGER

151

He scatters a handful of the ball bearing behind him - as
he runs toward the car. Policemen try to follow - flail -
stumble, fight for balance. The Astrologer leaps into the
car, and Venus guns it away.

152 EXT. ANGLE ON SQUAD CAR

152

Racing off.

CUT TO:

153 EXT. STREET, BEFORE MUSEUM

153

Batman and Robin race out - head for the Batmobile, leap in.

154 INT. BATMOBILE

154

As Batman guns the engine, Robin switches on the radio.

VOICE

(filter)

...and I speak for every citizen of Gotham City when I pray that the rumours of Batman and Robin's deaths are greatly exaggerated!

ROBIN

The Astrologer thinks we've had it!

BATMAN

Instead - perhaps we'll soon have him!

(gestures)

Tune in Police Radio, Robin.

As the Batmobile moves along, Robin turns the dial.

VOICE

(filter)

...calling all cars...calling all cars... reporting auto theft - the Astrologer has filched an official squad car - last seen proceeding east along Bendix Avenue - east -

ROBIN

(turning it down)

A police car!

(frowns)

And he's heading for the jewelry district. There could be a connection...

BATMAN

(turning the wheel)

If so - let's make it!

155 EXT. BATMOBILE

155

Turning sharply.

BAT FLIP TO:

156 EXT. STREET - DAY

156

The Police Car pulls up, and Venus, in her Policewoman's uniform, gets out.

157 INT. JEWELLER'S

157

The same one the Astrologer robbed earlier. Venus strides in, intensely official, looks around, beckons to the Salesman.

VENUS

You.

The Salesman trots over, concerned.

VENUS

(flips lapel
quickly)

Brindle - Special Branch. About
your recent robbery.

SALESMAN

Oh - yes! Tragic! Terrible!

VENUS

May be another. Understand you have
a priceless antique jeweled scorpion,
correct?

SALESMAN

Yes - ah - Miss - Officer -

VENUS

Just call me Brindle.
(snaps fingers)
Let's see the scorpion!

SALESMAN

Oh - yes. Of course!

He hurries to a case, opens it, comes back with a small,
jeweled scorpion. Venus takes it, nods.

VENUS

Just as I thought. Fake.
(turns)
Come down to Headquarters. And
better have a good explanation!

SALESMAN

But

158 HIS P.O.V. - ON VENUS 158
 As she strides briskly out the door.

159 ANGLE ON SALESMAN 159
 He suddenly SHOUTS, races after her.

160 EXT. STREET 160
 Venus is just getting into the squad car. She looks out the window at the gesticulating salesman.

SALESMAN
 Uh - Miss - ah Brindle! Did you say the scorpion is fake?

VENUS
 Oh, no. The scorpion isn't fake.
 (smiles)
I am.

And she guns the engine, and races away, leaving the Salesman gaping. CAMERA PANS TO SALESMAN. He gapes - then turns, faces the other direction, waves.

161 HIS P.O.V. - ON BATMOBILE 161
 As it approaches, halts.

162 MED. SHOT 162

SALESMAN
 Thieves! She just stole my scorpion! Worth a fortune -

BATMAN
 Good! We're getting closer!
 Hang on, Robin!

And the Batmobile RACES OFF.

163 INT. BATMOBILE 163

BATMAN
 Next - the ninth sign of the Zodiac - Sagittarius, the Archer.

ROBIN
 Holy Toxophily - what could that be!

BATMAN
 Not what - who, Robin - and I know which who!

BAT FLIP TO:

164 EXT. TIGHT ON MAILBOX - DAY

164

On it a name: MR. ARTHUR ARCHER. CAMERA PULLS BACK TO INCLUDE SQUAD CAR. In the car, Venus, Astrologer, and a backseatfull of his crew.

ASTROLOGER

The Archer - on schedule.
(waves)
Forward.

Venus nods listlessly. The Astrologer frowns.

ASTROLOGER

What? No enthusiasm?

VENUS

With Batman - gone -
(shrugs)
I don't think I'll ever laugh again.

ASTROLOGER

But you will continue to assist me?

VENUS

(shrugs)
What difference does one more illegal, criminal act make?

She starts the car, SIGHS.

CUT TO:

165 INT. ARCHER ENTRANCE HALL - ANGLE FEATURING DOOR

165

A RING, and Archer walks to the door, opens it, revealing the Astrologer, Venus, the others behind him.

ASTROLOGER

Excuse me. Is this the residence of the well-known millionaire Arthur Archer? And is he at home?

ARCHER

I'm Arthur Archer.

ASTROLOGER

Delighted!

And he marches in, followed by the others. Archer stares, startled.

Cont.

165 Cont.

165
Cont.

ARCHER

What do you want?

ASTROLOGER

You!

(turns)

Wrap him up, boys!

166 ANOTHER ANGLE

166

Including a pair of matched closets at the rear of the entrance hall.

ARCHER

(backing toward
rear wall)Do you dare - knowing that the
Dynamic Duo will be dogging
your trail?

ASTROLOGER

Not likely -

At this point the closet doors fly open, Batman leaps out
of one, Robin the other.

BATMAN

Not likely -

ROBIN

But true!

VENUS

Batman!

ASTROLOGER

You're alive!

BATMAN

And you are under arrest!

He leaps at the Astrologer - as the others intercept him,
and Robin. There's a terrific melee.

167 CLOSE ON ASTROLOGER

167

Watching, backing toward the door.

168 HIS P.O.V. ON FIGHT

168

Batman and Robin are getting the best of it.

169 CLOSE ON BATMAN

169

He sees the Astrologer at the door, socks a gang member,
starts for the door.

- 170 ANGLE PAST BATMAN ON ASTROLOGER 170
- ASTROLOGER
Not yet, Caped Crusader!
- He lifts a glowing glass star.
- ASTROLOGER
My last prediction for the day -
(hurls down star)
I'm going to get clean away!
- And the star EXPLODES in a sheet of brilliant light. Batman ducks back, as the Astrologer whips out the door. A moment - and Batman puts a hand over his face - runs through the flaring light.
- 171 CLOSE ON BATMAN 171
- He stops - looks off.
- 172 HIS P.O.V. ON SQUAD CAR (STOCK) 172
- Racing away at top speed.
- 173 ANGLE ON ENTRANCE - BATMAN, ROBIN 173
- ROBIN
Let's get after him!
- BATMAN
Oh, no, Robin. Let's get before him.
- He smiles, as we:
- BAT SPIN TO:
- 174 EXT. GOTHAM YACHT BASIN - DAY 174
- The Batmobile races INTO SHOT, TOWARD CAMERA. CAMERA PANS Batmobile toward dock area, as the Batmobile races toward the same gangplank we saw earlier - and halts.
- 175 CLOSER ANGLE - ON BATMOBILE 175
- Batman, Robin and Venus pile out. She points.
- VENUS
There it is!

176 THEIR P.O.V. ON SAME YACHT 176
 177 ANGLE ON GROUP 177

BATMAN

Devilishly cunning. The Astrologer simply sailed in a tight circle - and came back to hide in the exact place he'd left!

ROBIN

No wonder the Coast Guard couldn't find him!

VENUS

Mr. Leo Orloff, the opera singer, is still aboard. Not to mention the bull Hero, the twin diamonds, and other valuables.

BATMAN

Then - let's join them!

178 ANGLE ON GANGPLANK 178

As Batman runs lithely aboard, the others following.

179 INT. YACHT CABIN 179

In the cabin two of the Astrologer's satellites, listening to rock n'roll MUSIC. On a chair, bound and gagged, LEO ORLOFF, his face a mask of agony. The door opens - Batman and Robin leap in - as the satellites leap up. There's a brief, rousing scuffle - until Batman and Robin line up their opponents, side by side, facing in opposite directions, and knock them out, the satellites falling past each other.

180 CLOSER ANGLE FEATURING LEO ORLOFF 180

Venus is working on his bonds. Batman bounds over, helps her loosen them, as Robin removes the gag. As soon as they finish, Orloff claps hands to ears, shouts.

ORLOFF

Stop it!

ROBIN

What?

ORLOFF

That sound!

Cont.

180 Cont.

180
Cont.

He points at the record player, face agonized, then claps the hands back on his ears. Robin turns, shuts off the MUSIC. Orloff relaxes, glares at the satellites, on the deck.

ORLOFF

Animals!

(sings a note)

O-HOOO!

(subsides)

My voice is damaged.

BATMAN

But you're all right, Mr. Orloff.

ORLOFF

Orloff is alive. And kicking!
Where have you been, Batman?

BATMAN

Searching for you. Where is the
Astrologer?

ORLOFF

Who knows? Who cares? After one
day of that -

(gestures at record
player)

- music to drill teeth by, I
gave him the ransom. And he
did not turn it off!

ROBIN

What ransom?

VENUS

One hundred grand, Boy Wonder.

(shakes her head)

If the Astrologer's already gotten
it, he might be off anywhere -
putting it to no good purpose.

ORLOFF

Then call the bank and see if he
has cashed the check.

(sings)

A-ha-hooo!

(nods)

Better.

Cont.

180 Cont.1

180
Cont.1

ROBIN

A check!

BATMAN

On what bank?

ORLOFF

Gotham National.

(sings up a portion
of scale)

Do-re-mi-fa....

BATMAN

We may still have time! Come
on - let's go!

ORLOFF

First - send me a taxicab, please.

(sings)

La.....la.....la...

As they race out.

181 EXT. DOCK AREA - ANGLE ON BATMOBILE

181

The trio races to the Batmobile.

ROBIN

(as he opens a
door)

That Orloff is sure self-centered!

BATMAN

The mark of creative intensity,
Robin. He's a great tenor -
and that compensates for his being
a sometimes thoughtless man.

ROBIN

That's true, Batman.. I forgot..

VENUS

You're truly understanding, Batman.
(smiles)

What do you want me to do, now?

BATMAN

Two things. Wait here for the
police --

(beat)

And call Orloff a taxi.

Cont.

181 Cont.

181
Cont.

VENUS

I'll do it - grateful to be of
aid to the forces of justice!

Batman smiles, as he gets into the Batmobile, Robin's in,
and off they go.

182 ANGLE ON VENUS

182

Waving, near a huge packing case (or small shed). She
doesn't see Mercury and Mars step out from behind it -
and flank her. Until, that is, they seize her. Venus
SCREAMS. Mars claps a hand over her mouth.

MARS

Shut up, traitress!

MERCURY

Yeah. Batman-lover! We got
plans for you -

MARS

And your precious Caped Crusaders!

MERCURY

We're gonna deposit you!

CUT TO:

183 EXT. BATMOBILE - RACING THROUGH STREETS (STOCK) 183

184 INT. BATMOBILE - BATMAN, ROBIN (STOCK) 184

Looking ahead.

185 THEIR P.O.V. ON GOTHAM NATIONAL BANK 185

186 EXT. STREET (STOCK) 186

The Batmobile pulls up, halts, Batman and Robin leap out.

187 INT. BANK - ANGLE ON DOOR 187

Various people, tellers, etc. Batman and Robin dash in.
Nobody pays any mind. They look around, and Batman crosses
to a window.

188 CLOSE ON BATMAN - AT TELLER'S WINDOW 188

BATMAN

Excuse me...

Cont.

188 Cont.

188
Cont.

He trails off, as the head-bent Teller straightens - and reveals the Astrologer!

ASTROLOGER

You're excused - permanently,
Dynamic Duo!

He pushes a button, and an alarm CLANGS.

189 WIDER ANGLE

189

Batman and Robin whirl - and all the people turn, revealing that they're satellites. They leap at our intrepid pair, and there's a whirling battle. Batman and Robin are doing their usual well - and the Astrologer leaps onto a counter, directing combat.

190 ANGLE ON BATMAN

190

Hurling a burly thug.

191 ANGLE ON ROBIN

191

Clipping a ferocious midget.

192 ANGLE ON DOORWAY

192

As Mercury and Mars hustle in the bound Venus.

193 CLOSE ON ASTROLOGER

193

ASTROLOGER

Just in time!

(claps his hands)

Silence!

(beat)

Surrender, Caped Crusaders, or
I shall have Venus eclipsed!

194 WIDER ANGLE

194

Batman and Robin stop fighting instantly.

VENUS

Oh! What have I done!

BATMAN

Don't worry. It's only a
temporary setback.

Cont.

ASTROLOGER

(hopping down from
counter)

But I have permanent plans.
(smiles)

And thank you both - for helping
me with my tenth sign of the Zodiac.

BATMAN

Capricornus the Goat? How?

ASTROLOGER

Not how - who. And not any who -
but you!

(laughs)

Batman - you're the goat!
(beat)

And your far-famed Batmobile will
make my capture of the eleventh
and twelfth treasures possible!

ROBIN

We'll never help you!

ASTROLOGER

You have no choice - for I'll use
not only your vehicle - but
yourselves!

BAT FLIP TO:

195 INT. PENTHOUSE HIDEAWAY - ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN - DAY 195
Adjusting their masks.

BATMAN
(in Astrologer's voice)
There. How do I look?

ROBIN
(in Mercury's voice)
Great, Astrologer. How about me?

BATMAN
(in Astrologer's voice)
Perfect.
(turns)
Look at them.

196 ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN, VENUS 196
In a row, bound.

BATMAN
I must warn you, Astrologer, that
this may be your last chance to
surrender!

ROBIN
Or else - face the consequences!

197 ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN 197
(as Astrologer and Mercury)

BATMAN
(in Astrologer's voice)
We shall, Dynamic Duo - but with
your faces! And when we're finished -
the names of Batman and Robin will be
mud - and more mud!

He laughs - turns - heads for the door.

198 ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN, VENUS 198
Robin struggles furiously with his bonds.

ROBIN
That's hitting below the cape!

BATMAN
Relax, Robin. He's immune to logic
or decency.

199 ANGLE ON DOOR 199
As it closes.
200 ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN, VENUS 200
Batman smiles - stretches - and his bonds fall off. He rises.

ROBIN
Holy Houdini!

VENUS
How'd you manage that?

BATMAN
(undoing her bonds)
Basic Zen Buddhism; Concentration,
Muscular inflation, and the ropes
slip off with consequent relaxation.
(turns to Robin,
releases him)
And now - we'd better hurry.

ROBIN
But the Astrologer's got a terrific
head - start -

BATMAN
In the Batmobile. Which I set on
five-minute warning. Just about
enough time to get him there.
(then)
To Gotham City Park.

VENUS
Why the park?

BATMAN
The eleventh and the twelfth signs
of the Zodiac are the water-bearer
and the fish. Put them together -

ROBIN
Holy Brancusi! The golden fish
sculpture in the park fountains!

BATMAN
Exactly. Now - let's get going!

And they rush for the door.

BAT FLIP TO:

201 EXT. BATMOBILE STREETS (STOCK) 201
202 INT. BATMOBILE - BATMAN, ROBIN 202

BATMAN
(in Astrologer's voice)
Marvelous vehicle, this Batmobile!

ROBIN
(in Mercury's voice)
Yeah, Astrologer. Except I don't
trust Batman - he's too honest!
And that makes him tricky!

BATMAN
(in Astrologer's voice)
Relax, Mercury - we're there!

203 EXT. SMALL PARK AREA - FOUNTAIN 203

The park area is tiny, and in its center, a fountain -
with a huge, golden fish. The Batmobile drives up, halts,
Batman and Robin get out, turn signal. Up drives a taxi -
and out pile a group of satellites. A uniformed Guard
comes over.

204 CLOSER ANGLE 204

GUARD
Can I help you in anyway, Batman?
I've long admired your unrelenting
crusade against crime.

BATMAN
(in Astrologer's voice)
Yes. For certain secret reasons, the
Boy Wonder and I need this fountain.
And the Fish.

GUARD
Anythin' you say.

ROBIN
(in Mercury's voice)
So turn off the water, already,
an' we'll take it.

The "Astrologer" jabs him, glowers, then smiles hastily
at the Guard, who hesitates, nods, turns to a nearby
valve.

205 ANGLE ON FOUNTAIN 205

The water dwindles - stops. Batman and Robin turn, WHISTLE,
and the rest of the crew rush over, start to lift the
fountain basin.

206 CLOSE ON GUARD 206
 He peers at them - quickly turns on another valve.

207 ANGLE ON GROUP AT FOUNTAIN 207
 A HISSING noise - and colored gas shoots out of the fountain spouts - enveloping them. A few collapse - others leap back, including "Batman" and "Robin".

208 ANGLE ON GUARD 208
 As he wipes away a disguise - revealing Chief O'Hara.

O'HARA
 Got me, Astrologer!

BATMAN
 (in Astrologer's voice)
 But - how -

He stops, stares.

209 HIS P.O.V. ON BATMAN, ROBIN 209
 Leaping out of the bushes.

BATMAN
 The Batmobile has an automatic homing device - which broadcast your whereabouts at all times.

ROBIN
 And led us right to you! Who's the goat now, Astrologer!

210 ANGLE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN (AS ASTROLOGER AND MERCURY) 210
 BATMAN
 (in Astrologer's voice)
 We'll find out!

And he leaps forward, followed by "Robin" and several of the remaining gang.

211 ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN, O'HARA 211
 Rushing to the fray.

212 CLOSE ON O'HARA 212
 He cocks a fist - aims at a Batman, stops - turns - and another Batman SLUGS him. O'Hara goes down. First Batman hits the second.

213 CLOSE ON TWO ROBINS 213
Fighting.

214 ANGLE ON TWO BATMEN 214
One grabs the other's mask.

BATMAN
Aha! Got you!

He yanks. CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON ASTROLOGER'S FACE

215 ANGLE ON SPECTATORS 215
Watching.

MAN
D'you think that is Batman?

WOMAN
I doubt it. Probably some devious
scheme which he must foil in this
complex fashion.

The Man nods soberly, they continue watching.

216 ANGLE ON VENUS 216
Watching, anxiously. A satellite hurls out of the fray
at her feet. She slips off a shoe, CLOBBERS him, ignores
him as he drops, puts the shoe back on, still watching.

217 ANGLE ON FRAY 217
Batman has batmanacled the Astrologer. Robin has the
mask off Mercury, but two others attack him. Batman
whirls - has at them.

218 CLOSE ON O'HARA 218
He rises groggily, lifts his whistle - and a body is
hurled at him. He gulps - and WHISTLES FAINTLY, going
down.

219 CLOSE ON ASTROLOGER 219
He turns, writhes - stretches - smiles - and pulls his
hands around, free. He looks off.

220 HIS P.O.V. ON FRAY 220

221 CLOSE ON ASTROLOGER 221
 He reaches under the cape he wears - and produces his wand. Then he tiptoes forward, malevolence in every motion.

222 HIS P.O.V. ON BATMAN 222
 Batman is finishing off a foe.

223 CLOSE ON ASTROLOGER 223
 He lifts the wand - which SIZZLES, SPARKS.

224 CLOSE ON VENUS 224
 VENUS
 Batman - beware!

225 TWO SHOT 225
 Batman whirls - as the Astrologer jabs the wand at him. Batman drops - it misses - but a fat SPARK crackles out, severs a tree limb. Batman leaps back; the Astrologer follows, flailing his wand. Electricity crackles - jumps.

ASTROLOGER
 You can't dodge forever, Batman!

BATMAN
 I won't need to, Astrologer.
 Your power will eventually run out.

ASTROLOGER
 Not before I run it right through you, Caped Crusader!

He jabs - a fat SPARK, Batman leaps back, crouches by the valves. The Astrologer raises his wand, grinning in victorious fury.

226 CLOSE ON ROBIN 226
 He whirls - shocked.

227 CLOSE ON VENUS 227
 She gasps.

228 CLOSE ON O'HARA 228
 He WHISTLES softly, as he stares.

229 TWO SHOT - ASTROLOGER, BATMAN

229

ASTROLOGER

Now, while my power's still high,
I've one thing to say, Batman: Good-bye!

He lunges - wand sparking - and Batman turns on the fountain! The wand tip touches the flashing water - there's a terrific SIZZLE, a CRACKLE, a short-circuit - a scream from the Astrologer, who falls over, and down, and out.

230 WIDER ANGLE

230

As Robin, Venus and O'Hara join Batman, looking down at the unconscious Astrologer.

O'HARA

Good work, Batman. He'll rest easy,
till we fetch the paddy wagon.

VENUS

And you, Batman. What about you?
And the Boy Wonder, of course?

BATMAN

We don't rest, Venus. Tomorrow -
somewhere in Gotham City - some fiendish
criminal mind will spawn a new scheme.
(beat)

And we must be ready.

VENUS

But - don't you ever relax? I
mean - go out on a date, go dancing,
eat some pizza, perhaps...

BATMAN

Someday, Venus, we will. Some
victorious day - when justice finally
triumphs.

(smiles, gently)

But until then - we're on twenty-four
hour duty.

ROBIN

Day and night.

Batman and Robin turn to the Batmobile, leap in, start
it up, drive off.

231 CLOSE ON VENUS

231

Waving wistfully.

232 ANGLE ON BATMOBILE (STOCK)

232

Driving away.

FADE OUT

END OF PART TWO

TAG

FADE IN

233 EXT. GOTHAM PENITENTIARY

233

234 INT. WARDEN'S OFFICE - MED. SHOT

234

Bruce and Dick are there, with Warden Chrichton.

WARDEN

A truly remarkable case of
rehabilitation, Mr. Wayne! He's
found a full-time hobby, and -
frankly - he sometimes convinces
me!

The door opens, and the Astrologer enters, smiles.

WARDEN

Ah, there you are!
(to Bruce and Dick)
Gentlemen - the Astrologer. He
can tell your future inside five
minutes.

ASTROLOGER

At your service Mr. Wayne,
Master Grayson.
(smiles)
I've cast your horoscope, Warden.

WARDEN

Really? Where is it!

ASTROLOGER

The guard outside has it - the
rules, you know.

BRUCE

Rules?

WARDEN

Oh - a regulation, about any
packages carried into my office.
(trots to door,
opens it)
Harrison - hand me that package,
please.

We don't see the Guard, but the Warden turns, with a
long package - which he hands to the Astrologer.

DICK

That's a pretty bulky horoscope.

ASTROLOGER

The Warden has a full future!

WARDEN

Well - let's have the details.

ASTROLOGER

Simple, Warden.

He unwraps the package, reveals a scroll, unreels it - and reveals a wand - which he swiftly aims at the Warden, releasing a SPARK.

ASTROLOGER

There's a prison break in your future!

(to Bruce, Dick)

With all of you as hostages!

(beat)

Now - quick - order the main gate opened -

BRUCE

Help! An escape!

He apparently dodges away - and in so doing, kicks a chair deftly into the Astrologer. The Astrologer SHOUTS ANGRILY, levels the wand - and Dick stumbles into a floor lamp, sending it CRASHING onto his shoulder. Bruce dodges back - apparently slips - and elbows a row of books into the Astrologer, then bumps into the desk - and sets off the ALARM. The Astrologer freezes, then drops his wand, puts up his hands. o.s., RUNNING FOOTSTEPS.

The Warden picks up the wand, glares at the Astrologer, flicks the intercom on.

WARDEN

Everything's under control, now.

(to Astrologer)

You, sir! You have abused my trust!

ASTROLOGER

I'd've done more than that! I'd be outside and on my way - if it wasn't for these two clumsy fools! They fell into stopping me! What luck!

235 CLOSE ON BRUCE, DICK

235

As they smile at each other, we:

FADE OUT

THE END